TWO CENTVRIES OF EPIGRAMMES.

VVritten by IOHN HEATH,
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OXFORD.

Quicquid agunt homines, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,
Gaudia discursus, nostri farrago libelli est.

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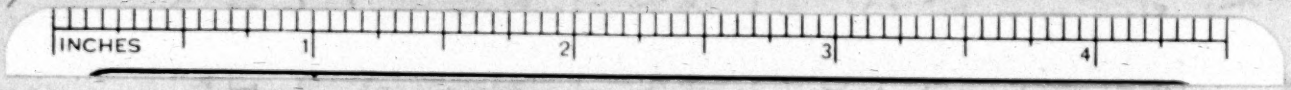
INCHES
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TO THE VERTVous Gentleman M. THOMAS BILSON, *ſole ſonne to that reuerend Father, the now L Biſhop of Wincheſter.*

GEntle Sir, how I ſtand obliged vnto that thrice worthy fauourite, and fauourer of learning, my Lord your Father, you your ſelfe cannot be ignorant, whom I may not without ingratitude but acknowledge for my ſingular Mæcenas, *and Benefactour.*

Ille meos errare boues, vt cernis, & ipſum
Ludere quæ vellem calamo permiſit agreſti.

In gratefull acknowledgement of whoſe fauours I haue made bolde to preſent you, who are his liuelie Image, Et tanto proles non inficianda parenti, *with this ſmall volume of Epigrammes:*

which kinde of Poeme (being the wittieſt of all others in it ſelfe) I know you cannot diſtaſte: the doubt then onely reſts in my performance, which I ſubmit to your fauourable cenſure. Filthy and obſcene ieſts, wherewith bookes of this kinde are commonly farc'd I haue purpoſely omitted, inſomuch that as for their chaſtitie, I'le warrant it ſuch, that were Lucretia *reading them,*

Shee need not bluſh, nor once turne off her eye,
Though the ſtrict Brutus ſelfe were ſtanding by.

What ſhould I ſay more? were they the very ſublimated eſſence, and abſtracted quinteſſence of wit, they ſhould neuer offer themſelues to any other then your ſelfe: diſdaine them not then ſuch as they are, which had they beene neuer ſo good, ſhould neuer haue ſought any other Patron then you are. The fauourable acceptance of theſe my firſt endeauours, who knowes whether it may ſet my head a working in times to come, to thinke on ſome other ſubiect, better worthy your Patronage, and mine owne fathering. Thus I reſt,

Yours vnfainedly deuoted,

IOHN HEATH.

AD AVTHOREM DE *Suis Epigrammatis.*

IVdicium tua, quod sint casta, Epigrammata, Signant:
Signant ingenium, quod sale plena, tuum.
Hæc duo cum iustâ libro mihi lance; probandus
Sis magis hinc, non sum certus, an inde magis.

THO. WATKINS *art. Mag. nuii Col. Socius.*

Ad Lectorem.

ROstra, sequenda monent, prostant fugienda, theatris
Cernimus in speculo sic (Polypheme) tuo:
Moribus aptatum nostris Epigramma legentes,
Cernimus in speculo (Pindare die) tuo:
Gesta ducum, consulta patrum, iuvenumq; lepores,
Pindarus hæc speculum præbet, vt inspicias;
Ne te Narcissum reddant Polyphemonis vndæ,
Proponit novus hic Pindarus hoc speculum.

THO. TVCKER. *art. Mag. Coll. D. Iohannis Præcursoris Socius.*

Ad amiciſſ. Iohannem Heath, de multiplici ipſius eruditione.

ILluſtrant alios Logices ænigmata: laudat
Rhetorica hunc: alios laurea ſerta beant.
Hi certis numeris, hi iuſto pondere præſtant:
Vendicat ars laudem quælibet, vna ſuam.
Singula tu noſti, tu præſtas omnibus vnus,
Et ſenſus noſtros quâlibet arte capis.

FRANCISCVS SOVCH. *LL. Bacc. nou. Coll. nuper Socius.*

Ad I. Heathum, Poctam ingenioſum.

NOmine vel maior noſtro, tua ſcripta merentur,
Viuificum famæ quæ tueatur opus.
Debita dum tribuit Lector ſuffragia, famæ
Eſſem vtinam Socius: nominis eſſe datur.

IOHANNES HEATH, *Iohannenſ. Generoſ.*

Ad Authorem.

VNus es è multis qui multa Epigrammata ſcribunt:
Quodq; alijs labor eſt, hoc tibi ludus erat.
Paucorum hic tamen eſt genius quo ſcribis, & ille
Multa verecundus ſeria ludus habat.
Prodigitur: ludis, ſed ludis ſeria: prodi,
Vnus es è multis, non tamen, Heathe, malis.

HVGO ROBINSON *art. Bacc. noui Coll. Socius.*

Ad

Ad Lectorem de Io. Heathi centurijs.

IOcos, delitias, ſales, lepores,
Salſos, innocuos, graues, pudicos,
Vis libro pariter videre in vno?
Heathi centurias legas, legendo
Iocos delicias, ſales, lepores
Salſos, innocuos, graues, pudicos,
In libro pariter videbis vno.

Caſta placent? caſtus liber iſte: iocoſa? iocoſus?
Innocua? inuenies. Relligioſa? dabit.
O quot habes ipſis muſis & Apolline digna!
O quam multiplices, parue libelle, ſales.

Ad Autorem.

MVlta extant; tamen, Heathe, tuis Epigrammata vidi
Nulla diſerta magis, nulla profana minus.

IO. ROGERS *Iuriſta nouo. Coll. Socius.*

FAma erat, abieciſſe ſuo de fronte pudorem,
Pierides, Zonas & ſoluiſſe ſuas.
Scilicet hoc olim; ſed (noſtro gratulor æuo)
Nunc aliquid priſcæ virginitatis habent.
Qui negat hoc, caſto tua carmina plena lepore,
Atq; illibatos perlegat, Heathe, ſales.

IO. HARRIS *art. Bac. nou. Coll Socius.*

Ad

Ad Io. Heath de ſuis Epigrammat.

IN tua diffundens Epigramma Epigrammata, guttam
Sedulus immenſas in maris addit aquas.
Nec tua ſcripta mari, quod amara, ego comparo, quamuis
Salſa; ſed & dulcis, ſat ſcio, vena tibi eſt.

De Authore.

CVr ſterilis tellus, *Heath*, Anglis dicitur, Heatho hoc
Fertilius cum nil Pieridum hortus habet?

RICH. ZOVCH *Iuriſta noui. Coll. Socius.*

Ad Autorem de ſuis centuriis.

BIs centum, ſpero, bis mille dature, dediſti:
Creſcentu creſcet ſic tua fama libro.

Ad eundem.

CVr ego carminibus celebrem tua carmina, quæris?
Vt noſcas quantum ſint meliora meis.

EDVARDVS PIT *ex aulâ Cerui nâ Generoſ.*

Ad Autorem.

NOn obſcæna fero, nec triſti Epigrammata fronte:
Vt nec longa, mihi, ſic nec; curta placent.

Nec

Nec dentata probo nimis, aut edentula vellem:
Hoc eſt multorum non probo, plaudo tuis.

Eſſe breuis vitæ dentes candore nitentes
Signum, vox veri ne'cia plebis ait.
Aſt hinc, Heathe, tibi bene longos auguror annos,
Quod dum dente petas, candidus vſq; fluas.

Io. RICHARDS *non. Coll.*

Ad Libellum.

QVid maius ſalſo voueam, ſapidoq; libello,
Quam ſallo & ſapido ſemper ab ore legi?
Vade liber, condite liber, liber i pede forti,
Tutus enim, Lector ſi ſit acutus, eris.

Io. SOVTH *non. Coll.*

Author ad Lectorem.

MY friends you ſee haue thought it not amiſſe,
To praiſe my booke, yet you beſides all this,
Looke that it ſhould commend it ſelfe : now fie,
That were an arrogant immodeſtie.

EPIGRAMMATVM
Centuria prima.

EPIGRAM. I.

De ſubiecto operis.

IF that the ſubiect do the worke commend,
Thē what more worthy work, then I intend?
For Lords, *nay more (let me not be miſtook)*
Kings *thēſelues are the ſubiects of my booke.*

EPIGRAM. II.

In librum ſuum.

MY booke it muſt pleaſe all, or ſome, or none;
And one of theſe three muſt it needs embrace.
It cannot poſsibly pleaſe euery one,
And for to pleaſe none, that's a maine diſgrace.
Yet for my will, what ere of it become,
I rather would, it ſhould pleaſe none, then ſome.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. III.

Homo, Arbor.

LOoke how a tree doth ſpring out of the earth,
So we diſcend from thence by lineall birth.
Looke how a tree ſhootes vp, and bloſſomes faire:
So we, till age or greefe our ſtrength impaire.
Looke how a dried tree does fade away;
So we when moyſture failes, gin to decay.
Looke how it fals at length without redreſſe:
So ſhall we die at laſt remedileſſe.
Looke where it fals, the ſame way doth it lie:
So ſhall we iudged be, as we doe die.

EPIGRAM. IIII.

In ſolem occidentem.

OFt did I wonder why the ſetting Sunne
Should looke vpon vs with a bluſhing face:
Iſt not for ſhame of what he hath ſeene done,
Whileſt in our hemiſphære he ran his race?

EPIGRAM.

EPIGRAM. V.

Oculi emissitij.

IT is much queſtion'd in Philoſophy.
Whether the ſight that's reſiant in the eye,
Be firſt by ſending out thoſe radiant ſtreames,
Or els by taking in reflexed beames.
Might I with my poore skill reſolue this doubt,
I ſhould determine 'twere by ſending out.
So nimbly doe we others faults diſcrie,
So blinde we are when we looke inwardly.

EPIGRAM. VI.

Functi, defuncti.

I Waile not thoſe,
Who take their ſweete repoſe;
Within the bowels of our common mother:
Thoſe grieue me moſt,
Who liuing ſtill are toſt
From bad to worſe, from one Fate to another.

EPIGRAM. VII.

Ad Sereniſſ. Regem Iacobum, de ementitâ ipſius morte.

GReat King, when of thy death we vnderſtood,
Although the newes were bad, the lie was good.

Epigram.

EPIGRAM. VIII.

In proditores pulueiarios.

SAint Ambroſe in the Churches purer age,
When that, more Tyrant-like then like a King,
His Souraigne did againſt the Chriſtians rage,
Yet did not therefore ſeeke his ruining.
But prai'd, whilſt watry teares bedeaw'd his eyes:
Theſe were his weapons, his conſpiracies.
But now a daies, do the King but deſire,
And ſeeke the beſt he can to liue ſecure,
What are your weapons? curſes mixt with fire,
Seeking by all the meanes ye could procure,
Thouſands of life at once to haue bereauen,
And ſent them with a powder vp to heauen.

EPIGRAM. IX.

In horrendum parricidium Henrici quarti nuper Galliæ & Nauarrę regis.

PSAL. 82.

I haue ſaid ye are Gods: but ye ſhall die like men.

GOD ſaith of Kings thus by a Kingly pen,
That they are gods, but yet ſhall die like men.

Shall

Shall die, *but not be forc'd for to be dead:*
Like men, *but not like beasts, be butchered.*

EPIGRAM. X.

Ad illustrissimum. Walliæ Principem Henricum.

EIght Worthies of your name haue gone before:
The ninth place keepes it selfe for you in store.

EPIGRAM. XI.

TWo Louers true at once did part this life,
A faithfull husband with his louely wife:
Of which though death were cruell to take either,
Yet dealt it kindly to take both together.

EPIGRAM. XII.
In Stentorem.

SOmething *there is that* Stentor *hath to say,*
Though all he has to say is nought at all:
If you neglect his speech, then will he bray,
Lading your eares with an outragious brall,

EPIGRAM.

Neuer till now was ſuch a monſter bred,
Whoſe ſides were braſſe, his pate being all of Lead.

EPIGRAM. XIII.

In Scyllam.

TEll Scylla *of his going to the ſtewes,*
This is the ſhort reply that he doth vſe:
I'le make it good, *if you but dare gaine-ſay:*
He throwes his pledge downe, and appoints a day,
In which he feareleſſe meanes couragiouſly
With's Rapiers point his words to iuſtifie.
And thinks he then (poore foole) the bloud we bleed
Can expiate and cleanſe ſo foule a deed?
To make a ſinne committed to be good,
Ask's rinſing in another kinde of blood.

EPIGRAM. XIIII.

In Capitonem.

SEe'ſt thou *you maſſe of fleſh, you lumpiſh Nody,*
Whoſe ſoule's not able to informe his body!
So it might be contriu'd without his paine,
Halfe of that ſcull would better fit his braine.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. XV.

In Paulum quintum Pontificem Rom. quod ad piſcaturam attinet, Petri verè Succeſſorem.

PEter *by fiſhing got what he could get:*
And all is fiſh with Paul, *that comes to net.*

EPIGRAM. XVI.

Stultorum plena ſunt omnia.

SOme *men compare, and that not much amiſſe*
This lower world, whereon our beeing is,
Vnto a Theater: the Gods ſtand by,
Behold: we act our parts, depart, and die.
Yet to my ſeeming in this ſaid compare
As ſome things iumpe, ſo ſome things diffring are.
There each man is aſsign'd a ſeuerall part,
For to beſtirre his ſtumps, and ſhew his Art.
One he acts Menedemus *raging mad:*
Another acts his friend: a third is glad
To entertaine the Cockscombes part, thereby
To make the ſimpler ſort laugh out of crie.

EPIGRAM.

Of this laſt kinde in ſome playes there are none;
And where there is the moſt, there is but one.
But here farre otherwiſe in our ſocietie,
We act the ſame part all: there's no varietie.
On this vaſt ſtage the world, dame Natures ſchoole,
There's not a man of vs, but playes the foole.
They for a time, in ieſt, diſplay their madneſſe
We ſtill, in ſerious ſooth, in ſober ſadneſſe.

EPIGRAM. XVII.

I Tooke the wall, one thruſt me rudely by;
And told me the high-way did open lie:
I thankt him that he did me ſo much grace,
To take the worſe, leaue me the better place.
For if by th'owners we eſteeme of things,
The wall's a ſubiect's; but the way's the Kings.

EPIGRAM. XVIII.

THe child that for a ſight about was led,
With a huge, monſtrous, vaſt, & vncouth head;
If death, gain-ſay not, if the fates permit,
Doubtleſſe will proue a Giant for his wit.

EPIGRAM. XIX.

In Nigellam.

THey ſay Nigella's *browne: who wrongs her ſo?*
Shee's white, as white as is a carrion Crow.

EPIGRAM. XX.

In Cinnam, & Chlorin.

CInna *woo'd* Chloris, *but it would not be:*
Not, for he wanted of ability,
Or that he was deform'd, or elſe was old,
Or any other fault that can be told
Shee lou'd him well: yet would not be his Bride:
And why? becauſe ſhee lou'd not to be tied.

EPIGRAM. XXI.

In Miſonem.

ONe *time, as was my ordinary wont,*
I went abroade into the fields to hunt,
Started a Hare, purſu'd him with full cry,
And had neare wearied him, when by and by,

EPIGRAM.

Miſo, *becauſe I hunted in his grounds,*
Let looſe his running dogs, and baulkt my hounds.
From thence that ſport I vtterly forſwore,
Being ſo vnkindly croſt by ſuch a Bore:
So ſhunning th'open fields, and forreſts wide,
My common haunt was by the waters ſide.
For what? thought I, though lands incloſed bee,
Yet Seas, and riuers queſtionleſſe are free.
There will I ſport me with the ſcaly frie,
Feareleſſe, though all the world were ſtanding by.
This ſeely I thought lawfull to be done:
This did I oftentimes; when loe, anone
Miſo *the chuffe, that did my hunting marre,*
Askt me, Sir, know you whoſe theſe waters are?
Or get you packing quicke, or know for ſure,
That ſuch groſſe treſpaſſes I'le not endure.
Dumbe like a Fiſh I durſt not to reply,
But like a flying Fiſh away did flie.
Scarce knowing now what ſport for to retaine,
Being baniſht both the earth, and watry plaine,
I tooke a peece next time, and forth-with meant,
To ſport me in th'aerean element.
When loe, there mounted in a gibbets chaire,
Miſo *had tane poſſeſsion of the aire.*
Of all his faire poſſeſsions, me thought
This purchaſe was the beſt that e're he bought.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XXII.

In Tempus.

HOw ſhould I view Times-face as in a glaſſe,
Which as I looke on it, it ſtill doth paſſe?

EPIGRAM. XXIII.

Ad Illuſtriſſ. Dominum Robertum Cecilium, Comitem Sarisburienſ. ſummum Angliæ Theſaurarium.

SO paſsing art thou all, in points of ſtate,
That thou haſt but thy ſelfe to imitate.
Nor need'ſt thou adde to what thou wer't before:
Be as thou art ſtill, and we aske no more.

EPIGRAM. XXIIII.

In Fiſherum Epiſcopum Roffenſem.

FIſher, by being the Popes humble thrall,
Miſſed not much of being Cardinall:
A cap there was prepar'd, a Legate ſent,
T'inueſt his brow with that graue ornament.

EPIGRAM.

But see how thinges fell out, see how he sped,
Before his cap came, he had lost his head.

EPIGRAM. XXV.

In Titum.

WHat e're I speake, Titus *streight ouerhears;*
No mernaile; Asses, you know, haue lõg ears.

EPIGRAM. XXVI.

A Parson hauing a tithe Pigge, or two,
To supper did his neighb'ring friends inuite:
Telling them briefly without more a dooe,
A spirituall pigge was all their cheere that night.
And well he styl'd his pigge spirituall,
For spirit-like it had no flesh at all.

EPIGRAM. XXVII.

In Papistas, & Brownistas.

THe Papists holding that which they do hold,
Cannot be rang'd with vs in the same fold:

The

The Brownists *holding their old tenents ſtill,*
May be of the ſame folde, if that they will:
So that, if one doe well conſider all,
The Papiſts *ſinne is farre more veniall.*
Theſe on a falſe preſum'd ſuppoſall ſtray:
Thoſe know it, and yet leaue the beaten way.

EPIGRAM. XXVIII.

In Abſtinentiam.

IF faſting ſet the ſpirit on motion,
And breed a ſtomacke to deuotion:
Then do they not amiſſe, which now a day
Firſt faſt, to get an appetite to pray.

EPIGRAM. XXIX.

——— In ingratum.

I Did Sertorius *a ſmall curteſie,*
Which he did ſwallow moſt vngratefully.
Had he beene thankefull, as occaſion grew,
His thankes for th'old might haue procur'd a new.

EPIGRAM. XXX.

——igne expellitur ignis.

FIre drines out fire: yet was the Martyrs loue
A fire too ſtrong for earthly fire to moue.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XXXI.

In Priſcum.

WHilſt others thoght my ſick friend gan to mẽd
Priſcus, whoſe wit was quicke to apprehend,
Foretold me that he lay on his deaths bed;
Foretold me, but t'was after he was dead.

EPIGRAM. XXXII.

In Maximum.

WHy Maximus *weares Roſes in his ſhoo,*
Which other men doe vſe to ſmell vnto,
Into my braines as yet it cannot ſinke,
Except it be, becauſe his feete doe ſtinke:
Thinking that ſo the flowre will interpoſe,
And keepe that filthy ſauor from his noſe.

EPIGRAM. XXXIII.

In Olum, tranſlat. ex Martiali.

ORo's *a thiefe*: Olus *whats that to thee,*
If ſuch or ſuch be giu'n to theeuerie?

Milo

Milo *ſpends thouſands on his beauteous whore:*
That's nought to thee, t'is Milo *ſhall be poore.*
Sertorius *reuels it, till morne appeare:*
That hurts not you Olus, *what neede you feare?*
Lupus *owes* Titus *more then he can pay:*
Well ſee a gull not you another day.
In other mens affaires you ſtill are prying,
Their faults condemning and their good enuying.
But as for your owne faults, which farre, alas,
Surmount the faults of theſe, you let them paſſe.
You owe a tradſeman Olus, *for a gowne:*
Yea, this concernes you Olus, *note this downe.*
There's none will truſt you on your word for ought,
Marke this well Olus, *that is worth the note.*
Your wife's no honeſter then ſhe ſhould be,
Record this Olus, *in your memorie.*
Your eldeſt daughter now at womans ſtate,
Requires a dower to gratulate her mate:
I marry Syr, I count it not amiſſe,
Friend Olus, *for to ruminate on this.*
Many more things if't pleas'd me beat my braine,
Could I reueale; but that's a fruitleſſe paine.
Thinke Olus, *ſpeake, do what you will, y'are free:*
Your deeds, your words, your thoughts are nought to me

Epigram.

EPIGRAM. XXXIIII.

Nosce teipsum; ad D. Iohannem Dauisium equitem.

THough others know themselues, might I aduise,
You should not know your selfe in any wise:
For few or none, with such rare gifts endow'd,
If they once know themselues, can but be proud.

EPIGRAM. XXXV.

Qui benè latuit, benè vixit.

IF they liue best that lead a priuate life,
Mew'd vp in secret from the sight of men,
Where nought accurs but contemplation rife,
So farre forth as our prying thoughts may ken:
Then none with thee can for their liues compare,
Thy life's so good, thy vertues are so rare.
For why, close pent vp in a dungeons cell,
There liu'st thou in a place enuy'de of none,
And hating th' house where thou art forc't to dwell,
Still dost contemplate how thou mayst be gone.
O rare endow'd man (what though in the Fleete?)
In whom these queint occurrents deigne to meete.

EPIGRAM. XXXVI.

Ad Petrum Martyrem.

WOuld'ſt *thou be* Martyr, *thou haſt thy deſire.*
What need'ſt thou be baptiz'd againe in fire.

EPIGRAM. XXXVII.

Nulla malitia ad malitiam mulieris.

WHen *God had giuen* Sathan *liberty,*
By afflicting Iob, *his patience to try.*
All thoſe his plagues but as inducements were,
To make Iob *ſerue him, and ſhake off Gods feare.*
This was the vtmoſt ſtraine of Satans *rod:*
But's wife did tempt him for to tempt his God.

EPIGRAM. XXXVIII.

In Aſtronomum quendam.

A *Wiſe Aſtronomer of Counſell graue,*
Being aſk'd what weather we were like to haue.
Anſwer'd

EPIGRAM.

Answer'd (seeing it pour'd downe right amaine)
That if that weather held, t'was like to raine.

EPIGRAM. XXXIX.

Ἀμνησικακία Christiana.

THough *others chafe at wrongs, and fume, & fret,*
Yet Christians should remember to forget.

EPIGRAM. XL.

Ad D. D. King Aedis Christi Decanum, et Academiæ Oxon. Vicecancellarium.

HOw *oft haue I beene rauish'd with delight,*
Whilst that my greedy care drank in thy words!
How haue thy threatnings put me in a fright,
Piercing my soule worse then a thousand swords!
He that shall heare thee cannot choose but wonder,
To heare one speake so sweet, and yet to thunder.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XLI.

WHen thou haſt cõquer'd all that thou canſt win,
And ſtretcht thine Empire to the vtmoſt ſhore
There is another conqueſt to begin
Vpon a little world reſerv'd in ſtore.
Which no proud Victor euer ouer-ran:
Conquer this, and I'le ſay thou art a man.
A man's a name too meane, I ſcorne the ods:
Doe it, thou ſhalt be equall to the Gods.

EPIGRAM. XLII.

Ad modernos Epigrammatiſtas.

HEywood, th'old Engliſh Epigrammatiſt
Had wit at will, and art was all he miſt:
But now a daies we of the moderne frie
Haue art, and labour with wits penurie.
Wit is the ſubſtance, art the poliſhment:
Art does adorne, and wit it does inuent.
Since then they are ſo ioyntly link't, that neither
Can well ſubſiſt without the helpe of either:
I gladly could haue wiſht with all my hart,
That we had had his wit, or he our art.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XLIII.

In Henr. Garnettum Sanctum Stramineum.

ROmans (*as stories doe report of old*) (*gold*
Were wont t'haue shrines of straw, but Saints of
Yet now of late, I know not by what law,
They haue got them shrines of gold, & Saints of straw.

EPIGRAM. XLIIII.

In Biberium.

BIberius, *when he has dronke his fill,*
And that his guts are on the tenters set,
Each little hillocke then streight seemes a hill;
A cocks-combes creſt stands for a coronet.
The candles, which at earſt but singly shone,
Whil ſt this old mad-cap was in's sober vaine,
Now each to's sight is multiplide by one
Now foure seeme eight, two foure, & one seemes twaine.
He tels Astronomers their rules are fond,
That neuer could as yet two Moones descry:
Hee'le shew you two: th'one in his neighbours pond
T'other right oppoſite in th'azure skie.
It's strange to see, if that he straine to speake,

(*And*

(And straine he must if that he speake at all)
How's faltring tongue does silence doubly breake,
And how for one two wordes from's mouth doe fall.
If that he dare aduenture for to goe
Whil'st that his crazie braines with moisture swim,
Tost like a ship he reeles me too and fro,
Or fals, his legs redoubling vnder him.
Yet let me you, his bodies organs, tell
(Which as at all times, so most in his neede
Ought him to serue) beleeu't yee doe not well
Thus for to leaue him with vntimely speede.
Ist reason, thinke you, when he nought conceales,
When he deales plainly both with great and small,
When he his thoughts, his inward thoughts reueales,
That he should be thus doubly dealt with all?

EPIGRAM. XLV.

Ad vtramque Academiam.

SIsters, why striue yee for antiquity?
Which if yee had, tell me what had you got?
The older still the likelier to die
Would yee wish your owne ruine? I thinke not.
Let rotten age on meaner thinges lay hold,
But may you flourish still and n'ere grow old.

EPIGRAM. XLVI.

In quendam.

THere's one not long ſince tearm'd his booke a wood
And, that you all know wherefore it is good.

EPIGRAM. XLVII.

In Cinnam.

CInna hath faſted this twice twenty yeare,
And yet not ſtarued for ought that can appeare:
How was it poſsible ſo long to laſt?
Why thus: by faſting (as he did) from faſt.

EPIGRAM. XLVIII.

In Octauium.

THe little ſtore Octauius had of wit
Is the ſame ſtill, t'is not increaſt a whit:
His filthy face, with puſtles ouer-ſpred
Is the ſame ſtill, not a iot altered:

His

His geſture is the ſame; his wordes the ſame,
His deedes doe the like correſpondence frame.
Whence is it then they doe him changeling call,
Since, as you ſee, he is not chang'd at all?

EPIGRAM. XLIX.

In Maurum.

LAſt day when ſolemne ſad I walkt the ſtreete,
It was my lucke with Maurus *for to meete*
Ruſhing out at a doore; his buttons broke,
His breath wax't ſhort, his fingers ends they ſhoke,
His haire like a Boares briſtles ſtood vpright,
His eyes did ſtare, his cheekes look't deadly white.
What was it, thinke you, brought him to this paſſe?
He came but euen then from his looking glaſſe:
Viewing his face therein, at the firſt ſight
He bleſt himſelfe, thinking he ſaw a ſpright.

EPIGRAM. L.

Ad Collegium Wintonienſe.

IF in this booke dulneſſe doe chance to lurke,
I'le Father it, t'is mine owne handy-worke.
If in this booke there be one witty line,
I vtterly diſclaim't, t'is wholly thine.

EPIGRAM. LI.

A Wry-nos'd fellow meeting with a clowne
Askt him which was the way to ſuch a towne:
Who told him, as their common faſhion is
Follow your noſe fore-right, you cannot miſſe.
A good rule: which had he gone to obey
Muſt needes haue led him cleane another way,

EPIGRAM. LII.

Hydrops.

NO ſickneſſes ſo moiſt as dropſies bee
Yet thoſe which haue them wõdrous drie we ſee.
If moiſture kill thirſt; then I wonder, I,
How what is moiſt ſhould make a man ſo dry.

EPIGRAM. LIII.

In quoſdam, qui contra rythmum Anglicanum ſcripſerunt.

WRiters againſt rime vs'd ſo long a ſeaſon
Ought not for to haue written without reaſon.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. LIIII.

Ad Papiſtas.

IF any of you Papiſts now a dayes
Be not ſo well intreated as you would;
If that a mulct be ſet you for to pay
Or that you haue ſome time in priſon ſtood:
Then ô th'exactions! ô the cruelty!
And neuer till now heard-of hard reſtraint!
But if you look't with an impartiall eye
On what is paſt, you might ſurceaſe your plaint,
When, what you ſtriue to ſhun with ſuch a doo
We gladly would haue borne, and thank't you too.

EPIGRAM. LV.

In Iuellum Epiſc. Sarisb. religionis cauſâ profugum.

WHen perſecutions heate began to rage,
Not ſparing youth nor yet regarding age;
What was it, Iuël, made thee to retire?
A iuell needs not dread the force of fire.

EPIGRAM. LVI.

In Petrum Martyrem.

PEter's a rocke: a rocke, you know ſtands faſt,
And cannot moue away it ſelfe in haſt.
How ſtrongly did thoſe Marian bone-fires frie,
That made euen hils to skip, and rocks to flie?

EPIGRAM. LVII.

In eundem & Brentium.

HAd the Pope both you in his clouches hent,
T'one had bin Martyr'd, t'other had bin brent.

EPIGRAM. LVIII.

In Caſtorem.

WHen Caſtor died, t'was thoght by more then one
That the diſeaſe that kild him was the ſtone,
Say they that liſt ſo; I am not ſo mad
To thinke he died of what he neuer had.

EPIGRAM. LIX.

Venus orta mari.

HOw is't that in the Sea ſuch Monſters breed,
VVhence Venus *Queene of beauty did proceed?*

EPIGRAM. LX.

In auarum quendam patris hoſpitalis filium.

YOur Fathers honeſt hoſpitalitie
Is growne to ryot, and to luxurie.
They ſay you lay the Country round about,
And not a ſtranger can goe in or out,
But that you cloſely lying there in waite,
After a few ſalutes attach him ſtraight:
And downe with you, whether he will or no
Vnto your faire houſe forth-with muſt he go.
There you euen glut his eyes with dainty fare
With many a pray fall to, *and* doe not ſpare.
If hauing well fed he refuſe his meate,
You'le cram him, and perforce will make him eate.
Enough's enough, for modeſtie with-hold
It was not wont for to be ſo of old.

EPIGRAM. LXI.
In Mendozam Iesuitam.

A Lying Iesuite *a Tautologie:*
For Iesuite *sounds as much without supplie.*

EPIGRAM. LXII.
Ad D. Georgium Ryues S. Theol. Doct. noui collegij Custodem.

YOur name it iumps with your profession right
A husband-man sent from the God of might,
To ransacke, digge, and furrow vp a-part
Each corner of mans brawnie stubborne hart.
Then hauing made our wounded soules to bleed,
You sowe Gods promises, the Gospels seed.
And for to make this well sowne field to grow,
Riuers *from that mellifluous tongue doe flow.*

EPIGRAM. LXIII.
In Syllam è bello reducem.

I Question'd Sylla, being all alone,
What store he slew in warre; he answer'd nine:

Had

Had he ſaid none, as the trueth was that time,
So had the tale beene true, and eke the rime.

EPIGRAM. LXIIII.

De die nouiſſimo, ad D. D. Lake, Decanum Wigorn.

GOD cleanſed the old worlds contagious ſinne,
By ſending out a floud to drowne it in.
With greater crimes his patience ſtill we vrge,
What water cannot cleanſe, t'is fire muſt purge.

EPIGRAM. LXV.

De Chriſto.

GOd-man without a man ſprang from a mother
That neither ſex might brag more thē the other.

EPIGRAM. LXVI.

De profanatione Sabbati.

GOD allowes vs ſix dayes to worke vpon,
Reſeruing for his ſeruice onely one:

And

And yet to ſee, vngratefull mankinde ſtickes,
And murmures to allow him one for ſixe.
Had he aſk'd all, durſt we haue ſaid him nay?
Craving but one, how can we but obay?

EPIGRAM. LXVII.

De Iudæis, ad D. Richardum Meredith Decanum Wellenſem.

WHat *we of* Chriſt, *but by tradition heare,*
That to the Iewes did viſibly appeare:
And therefore did they not beleeue, I weene,
For faith *it is* of things which are not ſeene.

EPIGRAM. LXVIII.

Ad D. Antonium Aile-worth Med. Doct.

WO-worth *the ſicke if when their health did faile*
Such as you were not to looke what they aile.

EPIGRAM. LXIX.

Epitaphium Epicuri.

HEre lie heap'd vp within theſe ſtones,
Olde Epicurus rotten bones:
VVhoſe wel-fare was in's dainty fare:
VVhoſe onely care, was to want care.

EPIGRAM. LXX.

In Tyrum.

VVHen Tyrus was ſurpriſed by his foe,
And that he ſaw there was no way but one.
How he did ſeeme compaſsionate with woe,
As ſorry for the wrongs that he had done?
Life he abandon'd as a loathed gueſt;
And death he craw'd, as due for what he did:
Deſirous, as it were, of his long reſt,
And glad if ſo his ſhame might ſo be hid.
A pretty tricke, (I muſt commend his wit)
So to beg life in the refuſing it.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. LXXI.

De gelu diutino, Anno Dom. 1607.

WHen the froſt did ſo long a time perſeuer,
Nought was there ſcap't the rigour of the wether,
Except our hearts frozen ſo hard before,
That they could hardly then be frozen more.

EPIGRAM. LXXII.

Ad D.D. Sherwood Medicum Bathon.

MAny that want not Phyſickes theorie,
For want of practiſe, doe ſlay many men.
And ſome that haue the practiſe, yet thereby
For want of art, ſaue one, and murther ten.
Thy art (graue Doctor) and thy practicke skill,
Saue more then others want of eyther kill.

EPIGRAM. LXXIII.

A Peccadill.

THis word (a Peccadill) as I was taught,
Sounds in it ſelfe nought but a little fault.

If

If it encreaſe ſo as it does beginne,
This little fault will grow to a great ſinne.

EPIGRAM. LXXIIII.

In Caluum.

CAluus *his pate is balde, and wot you why?*
Moiſture breeds haire, but Caluus *pate is drie.*

EPIGRAM. LXXV.

THey which haue traueld o're the earths round
Tell vs of men that haue no heads at all, (ball,
Who ſo beleeue what euer they haue writ,
Heads they may haue but ſure they haue no wit.

EPIGRAM. LXXVI.

In Senecam.

WHo ſo thy wittie writings throughly knowes.
Will iudge them to be Epigrams in proſe.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. LXXVII.

In Lanionem Medicum.

WHen Lanio heard the plague increaſt ſo ſore,
Alas good man how he tooke on therefore:
Fearing belike, if it continued ſtill,
T'would rid vs all, and leaue him none to kill.

EPIGRAM. LXXVIII.

Ad Tho. Baſtardum Epigrammatiſtam.

THy Epigrams are of no baſtard race,
For they dare gaze the worlds eye in the face.

EPIGRAM. LXXIX.

Volucre ferrum.

IRon long time hid in our mother earth,
And now brought forth by an vnhappy birth,
VVhat hauocke hath it made ſince of our liues,
By rapyers, poyniards, daggers, ſwords, and kniues
Yet more to haſten on our deſtinie,
VVe make it wings, and teach it how to flie.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. LXXX.

Ad M. Thomam Leyſon Medicum.

SVch is your charity, that I ſuppoſe,
You wiſh well vnto all, euen to your foes.
For your owne ſake this wiſh betimes repeale:
You hurt your ſelfe by wiſhing others weale.

EPIGRAM. LXXXI.

In Cræſum & Craſſum.

HEauen hath no ſtarres, the Sea it hath no ſand,
No more hath Cræſus *wealth, or* Craſſus *land.*

EPIGRAM. LXXXII.

SIgnior Immerito doth all ſurpaſſe,
For a moſt abſolute illiterate Aſſe:
And yet I heard one dare for to auerre,
That this man was an able Miniſter.
Able? how able trow? O now I wiſt;
Able to greaſe his Patron in the fiſt.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. LXXXIII.

In Pauli quinti Legatos.

POpe Paulus *Legats sent from place to place*
Leuie in money faster then a pace.
Vnder I know not what kinds of pretence,
Ne may ought for the pay thereof dispence.
*All must be merc'd, S.*Peters *Church and all*
Is not this to rob Peter, *and pay* Paul?

EPIGRAM. LXXXIIII.

In quendam.

NED *will not keepe the Iewish Sabaoth hee,*
Because the Church hath otherwise ordain'd:
Nor yet the Christian, for he does not see
How altring of the day can be maintain'd.
Thus seeming for to doubt of keeping either,
He halts betwixt them both, and so keepes neither.

EPIGRAM. LXXXV.

De intempestiuâ æstate vltimò præteritâ.

I Dream't of a drie ſummer; being awake,
I My ſight I found it gaue my dreame the lie.
If it be ſo, that I muſt needes miſtake,
Would I had dream't it wet, and found it drie.

EPIGRAM. LXXXVI.

Ad Guliel. Camdenum de suâ Britanniâ.

THy Britanie, *countreys remote ſhall ſee,*
And ſhall not be confin'd in Britanie.

EPIGRAM. LXXXVII.

De libero arbitrio ad M. Ioh. Pelling. Theolog.

NOt ill, but power to ill from God proceeds,
And does as 'twere euen poliſh our good deeds.
Which would not be ſo pleaſing in his eyes,
Could we not poſsibly doe otherwiſe.

EPIGRAM. LXXXVIII.

In Virginem deformem.

CHaſt are you, as the childe in's infancie:
Thanke not your ſelfe, but your deformity.
For I nere knew one yet ſo vildely meane,
That would embrace ſuch a Sow for his Queane.

EPIGRAM. LXXXIX.

Ad I.D. Scribam, eundemq; ſcriptorem.

THere's none were fitter then thou to endite,
If thou couldſt pen as well as thou canſt write.

EPIGRAM. XC.

To make a face.

WReathing the viſage from his proper place,
We commonly ſtyle making of a face;
Which by a diuers ſpeech me thinkes more fit,
Ought rather to be tearm'd the marring it.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XCI.

In Gelliam.

IF any corner of your apiſh face
Be not well featur'd, haue not the ſame grace,
That you could wiſh it had; you die, and die:
And paint, and paint, and paint inceſſantly.
Proude princocke, leaue off th'idle paines you take,
Thinke you, that you can mend what God did make.

EPIGRAM. XCII.

De mortali peccato.

IF that the puniſhment be leueld out,
And ſquar'd vnto the ſinne, then out of doubt
There are no mortall ſinnes, the caſe is plaine:
For ſinnes ſo cald, incurre immortall paine.

EPIGRAM. XCIII.

In ebrioſum ieiunantem.

PRaiſe-worthy were your faſting from to eate,
Could you abſtaine from drinke as well as meate.

EPIGRAM. XCIIII.

In Auarum.

WHo giue not of their goods vnto the poore,
Shall hardly enter in at Heauens doore.
What say we then to a purloyning knaue
Which robs them of the little that they haue?
The Diuels they cannot torture him too much:
Hell is too light a punishment for such.

EPIGRAM. XCV.

WIll, ask't how's sicke wife did, said: who my Ione?
Shee'le come abroad ere long I do not feare.
And so she did before two daies were gone:
With her heeles forward mounted on a beare.

EPIGRM XCVI.

Δέομαι.

THE same word with the Greekes doth signifie
To want, and begge: aske you the reason why?
They meete in one still: he whose meanes are scant
Will be a begging to supplie his want.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. XCVII.

In Titum.

TItus, they ſay, affects not many makes,
But yet he is a ſure friend where he takes,
Muſt he be hyr'd to loue then for a fee?
Take where and whom he liſt, he takes not mee.

EPIGRAM. XCVIII.

Ad amicum inuidum.

IF that I liue and flouriſh as I would,
You loath me then, repining at my good.
If to lift vp my head I be not able,
You like me then for being miſerable.
Are theſe the tearmes you ſtand on with your mate?
Loue you me? then pray ſhew it by your hate.

EPIGRAM. XCIX.

OF God, but by God none can thinke aright.
As none can ſee the light, but by the light.

EPIGRAMMATVM
Centuria ſecunda.

EPIGRAM. 1.

In laſciuos Poëtas.

GAther the refuſe ſcraps of looſer times:
Huddle them vp in your laſcinious rimes:
Let no lewd action ſcape, but if your wit
May frame eõceits thereon, then out with it.
Runne they that liſt with this the times abuſe;
I ſcorne it I to proſtitute my muſe.

EPIGRAM. 2.

Ad Zoïlum.

I Mought be better buſied; I graunt ſo:
Could I be better idle? ſurely no.
Then hold your idle chat, for I profeſſe,
Theſe are the fruits but of my idleneſſe.

EPIGRAM. 3.
Veritas in vino.

IT is no truth, that truth's in wine: for why?
Drunkards, Ile ſtand too't, vſe moſt for to lye.

EPIGRAM. 4.
In Chiromanticum quendam.

ONe by profeſſion a Palmeſter,
That in his rare iudicials could not erre,
Would needſly cauſe me for to vnderſtand,
My fortune by the looking in my hand.
Of which after he had a perfect view,
'Mongſt many falſe, I ſcarce heard one thing true.
Then I, to quite me like a luſty lad,
Straight crau'd his hand to ſhew the skill I had.
And therein at the firſt ſight did eſpie,
That he had beene arraign'd for fellonie.
Whereon I told him, if he did not mend,
Of his then ſhortly following crack-rope end.
Thy verdict, Reader: iudge indifferently,
Which had more skill, the Palmeſter, or I.

EPIGRAM. 5.
Vox Martyrum ad Tyrannos.

THeſe lines you ſeeke, ſo brittle is our ſtate,
N'ould we, we ſhould at laſt reſigne to fate.

VVhat

What doe you then, by forcing vs to die,
But make a vertue of neceſsity.

Epigram. 6.

Ad Illuſtriſs. Walliæ Principem Henricum Fredericum.

Two Kings names giuen you ſo long agone
Shew'd you were borne to rule more Realmes then one.

Epigram. 7.

Sunday.

Why doe we onely one day Sunday call,
Seing the Sunne diſtributes light to all?
Iſt not becauſe that then, in ſpight of ſpies,
That glorious Sunne of right eouſneſſe did riſe?

Epigram. 8.

Ad Nobiliſsimam Heroinam Dominam Hellenoram Marchioniſſam Northampton.

In Swethland *borne, at length by Gods decree,*
From thence to England-*ward you croſt the maine:*

And

Epigram.

And ſo 'twixt both did ſhare your dignity,
For what one land could ſo great worth containe?
They glory may with vs, and we with them,
By turnes to haue enioy'd ſo rare a Iemme.

Epigram. 9.

HEalth is a iewell; true. VVhich when we buy,
Phyſitians value it accordingly.

Epigram. 10.

In Beatricem præproperè defunctam.

IN Beatrice did all perfections grow,
That ſhee could wiſh or nature could beſtow.
VVhen death enamor'd with that excellence,
Straight grew in loue with her, and tooke her hence.

Epigram. 11.

In quendam improbulum, qui ſemper contendebat, dari vacuum in cælo.

THou beat'ſt on this, and ſtill doſt ſtriue to proue,
That there is empty roome in heauen aboue.

God

God alone knowes whether't be ſo or no,
I liſt not argue it I, to or fro;
Yet thinke, except he ſend thee the more grace,
Thou'lt nere come there, to fill an empty place.

EPIGRAM. 12.

Ad Nobiliſs. Doctiſsimumque Heroâ D. Henricum Howard Comitem Northampt. &c.

MOngſt ſchollers yours the firſt place is by due,
They ſhould forget themſelues, forgat they you.

EPIGRAM. 13.

Ad eundem.

VNmatcht perhaps you haue ſo long ſtood forth
To finde a fit match anſwering to your worth.
If none but her that's worthy of your bed,
You n'ere will wed, you n'ere will any wed.

EPIGRAM. 14.

In Aluinum.

SOme of Aluinus *friends, met purpoſely*
T'extoll his worth, did praiſe him for to bee

VVell

Well timber'd; and to giue him the more grace
One of them ſaid he had a wainſcot face.
Another, thinking ſure to ſtrike the ſtroke,
Reported, that he was all hart of Oke.
Commend they him this way the beſt they can,
Yet ſhall they make him but a woodden man.

Epigram. 15.

In Martyrem & hæreticum eodem igne conflagrantes.

AN Heretique, and Martyr doom'd to die,
Appointed were in the ſame fire to frie.
When loe, the flame, (which made all to admire)
Purg'd this, but th'other did infect the fire.

Epigram. 16.

In Septimium.

THE wiſeſt ſort in priuate, now and then,
Doe talke, and prate, and ieere like other men.
So they ſay Cato, *turmoil'd all the day,*
In ſtate affaires, being Romes *greateſt ſtay*
Yet at night time, after his buſ'neſſe done

Would

Would vent his braines, and let his folly runne.
No ſooner had Septimius *heard of this,*
(Scorning a wiſe mans property to miſſe)
But with his friends he, in a merry mood,
In his no ſmall diſcretion thought it good,
To giue his folly raines, and to remit
Somewhat of that his ouer-plus of wit.
This he affected much with ill ſucceſſe,
Then what he would be, being nothing leſſe.
Not that he was wiſe, that will neuer be:
But farre leſſe fooliſh, in his foolerie,
Then when he (ſilly foole) in his owne eyes
Did pleaſe himſelfe, and ſeeme to be moſt wiſe.

Epigram. 17.
Academia Oxonienſis ad D. Tho. Bodleium equitem.

MY three crownes are your armes, which well I (brooke,
And would, that with my crownes you gaue my (booke.

Epigram. 18.
In Chryſalum.

THE miſer Chryſalus *will hardly ſpend*
One croſſe on his owne vſe, much leſſe will lend

Or

Epigram.

Or giue ought to the poore of all his pelfe;
Blame him not, for he loues them as himſelfe.

Epigram. 19.

Ad D. Thomam Bilſon Epiſc. Winton. filium libelli ſui patronum.

SHould I preſcribe you rules (yet who am I
That ſhould goe to preſcribe rules vnto you?)
Theſe they ſhould be; t'adore the Deitie
And next to God, to giue the Prince his due.
VVill you haue yet a more compendious way?
Follow your fathers ſteps; you cannot ſtray.

Epigram. 20.

In Quintum ad Academicos.

VRge Quintus with a text of any waight,
This text anſwer's it ſelfe, he anſwer's ſtraight.
If it doe ſo, t'is well; elſe all his wit
For ought I ſee, would hardly anſwere it.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 21.

In Montanum ſurdaſtrum.

FAt-gut Montanus *that big-bellied Lout*
Is nought elſe but a tympanie throughout
Why meruaile yee then that he nothing heares,
Who euer ſaw a belly that had eares?

EPIGRAM. 22.

In Iuſti Lipſij virginem Hallenſem.

FOr very ſhame I would not haue beene ſaid
In mine olde age to dote ſo on a maid.

EPIGRAM. 23.

Ad D. Io. Harmar S. Theol. Doct. Collegij Winton. Cuſtodem.

MY pens ſlit tongue, but lately learn'd to creake,
Knowes not how of your many tongues to ſpeake.

EPIGRAM. 24.

Ad M. Nicolaum Loue Scholæ Winton, informatorem, ſuum quondam præceptorem.

RIuers ſpring from the Sea, and runne againe
With ſtint-leſſe ſource at length into the maine
I am a Riuer, you the Ocean are,
From whence with many more I tooke my ſhare.
Giue this ſmall riu' let then your leaue to runne
Into the Ocean whence it firſt begunne.

EPIGRAM. 25.

Heauen on earth.

WHo make this earth their heauen whereon they (dwell
Their heauen once paſt, muſt looke to finde an (Hell.

EPIGRAM. 26.

In Rob. Parſons Ieſuitam.

Rob-ertus.

THe three firſt letters in this name as chiefe
Paint thee out to vs for a pilf'ring thiefe.

PAR-

PARSONS.

Parſons, not Parſon *is thy ſurname hight,*
And not without a cauſe, if I iudge right.
For with thee thou two perſons bear'ſt about,
The Diuel within, and a mans ſhape without.

EPIGRAM. 27.

Ad D. Iacobum Cooke LL. Doctorem & Theologum.

LAw and Diuinity met in your head,
As in Rebeccaes *wombe the twins did lie,*
Of Eſau *ſhe was firſt deliuered,*
And you of Law, before Diuinity:
Then Iſaac-*like, from whom you may not ſwerue,*
Make Iacob *rule the roſt, and* Eſau *ſerue.*

EPIGRAM. 28.

Ad M. Robertum Pinck Nou. Coll. ſocium: Acad. Oxon. Procuratorem de Paracelſo.

THey ſay that Paracelſus *by his skill*
Could make one more immortal then the moone:

Epigram.

If it were ſo (as credite it who will)
Thinke you he would haue died himſelfe ſo ſoone?

Epigram. 29.

In Friſcum.

Friſcus feeling his purſe-ſtrings in good plight,
Would needs in all poſt haſt be made a Knight.
And told his wife ſhe ſhould be Ladyfied,
To whom halfe moou'd, ſhe ſnappiſhly replied,
I Madam? meaner titles will fit me,
Your Miſtreſſe I, I'le not your Lady bee.
Next, will you buy your Knight-hood like a mome,
When you may gratis here be dub'd at home?

Epigram. 30.

De ambitione ad Aulicos.

This is ambitions courſe, firſt to get place
Next vnto thoſe, which are then moſt in grace.
Then, for to labour ſtill, and neuer reſt,
Till it be parallell vnto the beſt.
This got, yet on ſhe will, and take a fall,
But ſhe will get to ouertop them all.
Which once atchiev'd, with good ſucceſſe to friend,
Then grieues ſhe, that ſhe has atttain'd her end.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 31.

In pragmaticum quendam.

NO matter can there be of ieopardy,
But you will vndertake it preſently.
Beware of vndertaking things ſo faſt,
Leaſt you be ouertaken at the laſt.

EPIGRAM. 32.

Ad M. Iohannem Hoskins I.C.

THe yonkers which of late did trot and praunce,
Friſking it nimbly in the morrice daunce.
Vpon a new aduenture now are bound,
The like not to be ſeene aboue the ground:
To warres forſooth: and whether mought it be?
To the low Countries, where they all agree,
Vnder the Graue, *when time ſerues to ſtand too't,*
And thence till doomes day not to moue a foot.

EPIGRAM. 33.

In Pythagoram.

WHen that ſame Samian *went about to ſhow*
How mens ſoules ſtil frõ men to beaſts did paſſe

Epigram.

It's credible of all the beasts I know,
That's owne soule at that time liu'd in an Asse.

Epigram. 34.

In obitum sanctissimi viri D. Iohannis Reynoldi S. Theol. Doct. Oxoniensis.

THy death it was hard for to be discried,
Liuing thou wert so dead, so mortified.

Epigram. 35.

Ad auarum quendam.

THe barrels into which the Belides
Did poure in water still with stint-lesse paine
Tooke all they brought, and to their little ease,
Held it not long, but let it out againe.
Thy gripple fist, not altogether so,
Takes all, but taking all, lets nothing goe.

Epigram. 36.

In quendam omniscium.

ALl things you know: what all? if it be so
Then you know this too, that you nothing know.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 37.

Ad M. Guidonem Dobbins Coll. Winton. Socium, patris sui quondam familiarem.

GVido, the patterne of vnfained zeale,
Within whose breast, as in his proper place
True loue takes vp his stand; whose very weale,
Is his friend's good; whose death his friend's disgrace,
It ioy's me for to thinke my Father was,
Yet grieues me more to thinke he is not now,
Ioyn'd to you with that chaine as strong as brasse,
Of friendships doubly intermutuall vow.
Long since his body bad his soule adieu,
And yet me thinkes I see him liue in you.

EPIGRAM. 38.

Ad M. Brewer medicum Bathon.

THis phrase, to drinke *a health, is onely trew,*
Of drinke which men of your profession brew.

EPIGRAM. 39.

In Momum.

MOmus would act the fooles part in a play,
And 'cause he would be exquisite that way,

Epigram.

Hies me to London, where no day can paſſe,
But that ſome play-houſe ſtill his preſence has.
Now at the Globe *with a iudicious eye,*
Into the Vice's action doth he prie.
Next to the Fortune, *where it is a chaunce,*
But he mark's ſomething worth his cogniſance.
Then to the Curtaine, *where, as at the reſt,*
He notes that action downe that likes him beſt.
Being full fraught, at length he gets him home,
And Momus *now, know's how to play the Mome.*
There want's nought but a fooles cap on his head,
As for the action tut, hee' le ſtrike it dead.
When the time came, he comes me on the ſtage,
Rap't as it were with an vnwieldy rage,
Of a fantaſtique braine, and gables out
Some ſenſeleſſe wordes, well fitting ſuch a lout:
Then his vnſauory ſpeech he enterlaces,
With wreathed mouths, and filthy antike faces.
Fie on this Mimick skill, it marres his part:
Nature would doe farre better without art.

Epigram. 40.

Our common parents ſtraight vpon their fall
Made breeches for to hide their ſhame withall
And as we read, both alike wore them then
Now females weare the breeches more then men.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 41.

Ad Capitaneum Winter. iuxtà Capitaneum Wood Bathoniæ degentem.

I Cannot but commend your choice for good,
In that you Winter *it ſo neare to* Wood.

EPIGRAM. 42.

In Cornutum.

COrnutus hearing ſome prankes of his wife
(How true God knowes) thence with a watchfull eye
Obſerv'd her ſtill; nor could ſhee for her life,
Steppe out, but he would track her preſently,
Why what an Aſſe was this to labour ſo,
To know that which he would be loath to know.

EPIGRAM. 43.

Ad T. S. hoſpitem ſuum de hoſpitio.

LOdging ſome which in ſhew like men appeare,
You take in many an Angell in a yeare.

EPIGRAM. 44.

In Lalum.

MArke Lalus *when he doth a tale begin,*
And ſay whether, d'ye ſee, doe not come in:

Epigram.

See, or not see, all's one, what neede he feare?
'Twere better for him, if we did not heare.

EPIGRAM. 45.

Ad cognatos suos, Henricum, Robertum, & Gulielmum, Stephanos.

COzens, your name seemes to import a crowne,
And crowns your chests can witnes you haue store
If you respect your glory or renowne,
There is one crowne yet to be sought for more.
A crowne, not such a one as Kings doe weare
For that, you know is subiect to the rust:
A crowne it is which endlesse date shall beare
Reserv'd in heauen for none but the iust.
Let others then goe scrape for muckie gaine,
And, caitiues as they are, be Mammons slaues;
This greedy gulfe it will procure their paine,
When they shall beare not one crosse to their graues.
But you as Pilgrims going a long way,
Carry nought but your needments at your backe;
As much as may your charges well defray;
Shunne superfluity, and rather lacke.
For he that is for such a iourney dight,
In my conceit, he cannot goe too light.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. 46.
In itinerantium fabulas.

AMong ſtrange tales which trauellers doe tell,
They talke of Pigmey-brats, & where they dwell
The place which for their Countrey they aſsigne,
Is out beyond the Mauritanian mine.
VVhy ſay they not, that they are here hard by?
So mought men take them tripping in a lye.

EPIGRAM. 47.
Ad M. Rob. Chambers, de Creatione, & fine ſæculi.

GOd he made all of nought before the fall,
Yet will not in the end make nought of all.

EPIGRAM. 48.

PHilip, and Franck, and ſuch like names there bee
That alike to both ſexes doe agree:
Will is a name to men alonely due,
VVomen ſo call'd as yet I neuer knew.
Yet mought they well, being for the moſt part ſtill,
So aukward, and ſo giuen to their will.
Or elſe, that the confuſion may be leſſe,
Will, *be a mans name: womans, wilfulneſſe.*

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 49.

In fratrem ſuum nuper defunctum.

ONe brother had I whil ſt thou wer't aliue:
But one it is no number, as ſome ſay:
None had I then whil ſt thou didſt yet ſuruiue
What haue I now ſince thou art t'ane away?
If none before, then ſure, ſince thou art gone,
It followes that I muſt haue leſſe then none.

EPIGRAM. 50.

Ad M. Tho. Iameſium de libello ſuo cui titulus, Catalogus librorum Biblioth. publ. &c.

WHat ſo is in a thing that is contain'd,
Muſt needes be in that which containes that thing.
This axiome to be but forg'd and fain'd,
An inſtance ſhall euince, which now I bring.
Your booke my ſtudies roome can well enfold:
But the bookes in your booke it cannot hold.

EPIGRAM. 51.

In Anginam.

THe ſquinancy, a moſt tormenting paine,
Heates a mans iawes, and ſo enflames his braine,

Then

Then with exceſsiue paine our ſleepe doth breake:
And which is worſt it will not let one ſpeake.
If any Lawyer ſicke of this doe lye,
Send him to me, I know a remedy.

EPIGRAM. 52.

In Parcum.

PArcus *inuited me with many more*
To take a ſupper with him ſuch a day:
Welcome's your cheere, ſaid he, looke for no ſtore:
A ſhort come off, but a bit and away.
I thought a while theſe wordes were complement,
Yet found at laſt he ſpoke but what he meant.
When we had emptied all his diſhes cleane,
About which buſineſſe long we did not dwell,
Parcus *at laſt, as was his wonted meane,*
At parting kindly bad vs all fare-well.
At home we did, and ſo by chaunce we ſped,
Elſe mought we haue gone ſupperleſſe to bed.

EPIGRAM. 53.

De ſeruo eligendo.

IF e're I haue, *I will haue, if I can,*
A luſtie, and a truſtie ſeruing-man.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 54.

Ad D. Thomam Ryues, LL. Doct. nou. coll. ſocium.

THE Law, they ſay giues eu'ry man his due;
VVere I a Lawyer, ſo would I giue you:
Since I profeſſe me to be no ſuch man,
Looke not for what I would, but what I can.

EPIGRAM. 55.

In proditores puluerarios.

IF that moſt horrid, execrable deed
VVherein ſo many were deſign'd to bleed,
Had ſped, then Puritans had forth-with bin,
Blazed for th' actors of that damned ſinne.
And Puritans they were, I graunt it free:
But Papiſt-Puritans, as Ieſuites bee.
Or otherwiſe thus: they were Puritans:
From the Greeke πῦρ, to wit, Ignatians.
Ieſuitæ, ſic dicti ab Ignatio Loiolâ.

EPIGRAM. 56.

In Athum.

ATHus his liuing Couze could ne're abide,
So like a naile he ſtucke in's vlcerous ſide.

VVhen

When he was dead, and had left him behind,
Neuer man to a kinſman was more kind.
T'is ſtrange to thinke how highly he him prais'd.
What lamentations and what moanes he rais'd.
VVhy, yet I ſee all kindneſſe was not fled,
T'is loue, to loue one though for being dead.

EPIGRAM. 57.

Solæciſmus Grammaticalis ad M. Antonium Geffreys.

HOw e're Grammarians do their ſpeeches frame,
And to be lou'd, do a verbe Paſsiue name;
Try who ſo liſt, and he at length ſhall proue,
That they are moſt in paſsion, which do loue.

EPIGRAM. 58.

Ad Craſſum, de formâ corporeitatis.

IF that it be at all, then certainly
Thou haſt that forme of corporeitie.

Epi-

EPIGRAM. 59.

The vanitie of the eye. Ad M. Geo. Hakewill.

SO rightly ſet you downe the vanities
Of thoſe bewitching lights, I meane our eyes,
That I doe here confeſſe you make me doubt,
VVhether 'twere beſt or no to doe them out.
For as we ſee a ſeel'd Doue mounts vpright,
So would our thoughts free'd from the let of ſight.

EPIGRAM. 60.

Aenigma; ad Lectorem.

VVHat creature mought that be as you ſuppoſe,
That beares his eyes, no eyes, on's noſe, no noſe.

EPIGRAM. 61.

De Peccato. Ad M. Guliel. Twiſſe Theolog.

BY ſinne from bliſſe our common parents fell,
And we with them incurr'd the paines of hell.

Yet

Epigram.

Yet this, which all mankind did ſo enthrall,
Some a priuation, and a nothing call.
VVith iuſtice ſelfe how could it then agree,
For nothing ſo to plagne mortalitie?

Epigram. 62.

KNowledge it puffeth vp: and yet I ſee,
No reaſon why our knowledge ſhould do ſo:
Hauing it in ſo ſlender a degree,
As none need feare leaſt it ſhould ouer-flow.
All the perfection vnto which we come,
Is but to be leſſe ignorant then ſome.

Epigram. 63.

Stoica, & Chriſtiana reſolutio: ad M. Ioan. Hoskins LL. Baccal. noui coll. Socium.

Tyrannvs. Stoicvs.

Ty. *THy goods they ſhall be confiſcate to me,*
St. *I care not much for that; ſuppoſe they be.*
Ty. *In dungeon darke thou ſhalt be vnder keepe.*
St. *Is't darke? the better ſhall I ſee to ſleepe.*
Ty. *If all this will not ſerue, then looke to die:*
St. *As though I thought to liue immortally.*

Tyr-

Epigram.

TYRANNVS, CHRISTIANVS.

Ty. *Ile take from thee the goods thou had'ſt before:*
Ch. *The God which gaue me thoſe, can giue me more.*
Ty. *Cloſe pent in priſon ſhalt thou rotting lie.*
Ch. *Thraldome for his ſake is true libertie.*
Ty. *Then laſt, I will thee vtterly deſtroy.*
Ch. *VVelcome my death, an entrance into ioy.*

EPIGRAM. 64.

In Amorphum.

AMorphus ſteps not out of dores a nights,
For feare of meeting ſome miſhapen ſprights.
Whereas ſaue they his face ſo griſly grim,
The ſprights they would be more afraid of him.

EPIGRAM. 65.

In Fortunatum.

DOn Fortunatus trauailing by night,
Miſs'd of his way i'th darke, as well he might
At length roaming a long time vp and downe,
He tooke a path, that led him to a Towne.

And

And there, as God would, lighted on his friend
Bed-rid, and as then drawing neere his end.
Who, of his presence being wondrous glad,
Possess'd him by his will of all he had.
And so, though Fortunatus *went astray*
He found, that it was nothing out of's way.

Epigram. 66.

In Medonem.

STand forth, *and proue who dares, if so he can,*
That Captaine Medon *is no Gentleman.*
Who when men fists about his eares did flie
Most gently put vp all without replie.

Epigram. 67.

Ad amantissimos fratres Robertum & Richardum Adamos noui Collegij Socios.

ADam's *first children, in the worlds first state,*
Were iangling still, and still were at debate.
Till by that enuious, and blond-thirstie Cain,
Abel, *not able to resist, was slaine,*

Epigram.

You Adams *children, his first children bee,*
Yet brother-like, nay friend-like both agree.

Epigram. 68.

In Nasonem.

NAso *had no tricke left to scape his foes*
But to take couert vnder his huge nose.

EPIGRAM. 69.

A *Woman ouer-cloyd with great distresse,*
Came to me and bewail'd her wretchednesse.
Yet if I may coniecture by my sight,
Surely she was not such a wretched wight.
Full fac't, plum cheekt, her sides three inches thicke:
So clog'd with fat, that a snaile mou'd more quicke.
If likely then said I, that you should be
Subiect to such a deale of miserie,
And keepe your flesh so well; then straight she cries:
And after teares gaue leaue, thus she replies:
Grosse am I growne for want of due relieft;
And, out alas, I am puft vp with griefe,

Epigram. 70.

Ad medicos, de nouo genere medendi.

CHriſt heales our wounds, not as Phyſitians doe,
For he preſcribes and takes the potion too.

Epigram. 71.

In memoriam Charoli Hoskins nov. Coll. quondam Socij, & ſui familiaris defuncti.

THat thou wer't witty, if I tell thy name,
I know there's none will contradict the ſame.
Oh had thy body anſwer'd to thy minde,
Thou would'ſt (or els affection makes me blinde)
Haue beene one of the mirrours of our dayes,
Borne both thine owne, and countreyes name to raiſe.
Pitty it was (but that it was Gods will)
That ſo diuine a wit did dwell ſo ill.

Epigram. 72.

In Pharaonem.

PHaraoh, for all his plagues yet ſtill tooke hart,
Nor would he let Gods people to depart.

Epigram.

It had beene better for him and his race,
Had he t'ane leſſe hart, and more hart of grace.

Epigram. 73.

In Gallam.

Galla's as foule a wench, the truth to ſay,
As one ſhall light on in a ſummers day:
Yet Scylla faine would match her with his heyre
Shee's rich, and ſickly, though ſhe be not faire.

Epigram. 74.

In Miſum.

Miſus hath great poſſeſsions in his hand,
Millions of money too, at his commaund.
His grounds they ſpread ſo, that a ſtrong-wing'd Kite,
Can hardly flie about them at one flight.
And yet this Cribſift, this penurious chuffe
Still ſcrapes as though he nere ſhould haue enough.
Seekes he but that which is ſufficient?
Then halfe his goods would haue wrought his content.
Seekes he to glut his greedy gormandize?
Not twice ten thouſand worlds will it ſuffice.

Epi-

Epigram. 75.

In Porcum.

POrcus that foule vnſociable hogge,
Grunts me out this ſtill: Loue me, loue my dog.
And reaſon is there why we ſhould ſo doe,
Since that his dog's the louelier of the two.

Epigram. 76.

In Arioſtum Orlandi furioſi autorem.

HE that could ſo well expreſſe thoſe frantike fits,
Shewes that himſelfe was paſsing well in's wits.

Epigram. 77.

In Heſperidum.

RIches crept on Heſperidus *by ſtealth,*
Yet can he not get manners to his wealth:
His holy-dayes face is to loure and pout,
His ſalutation not to bend, but lout.
His beſt of geſtures is but like a clownes,
His laughter grinning, and his ſmiles are frownes.

EPIGRAM. 78.

In tranſubſtantiatores.

THe Cannibals *eate men with greedineſſe:*
And Tranſubſtantiators doe no leſſe:
No leſſe? nay more; and that farre more by ods;
Thoſe eate mans fleſh, theſe rauine vpon Gods.

EPIGRAM. 79.

In Cinnam.

WHen Cinna *ſaw, how that his ſpouſe miſſe-led*
Had not beene true vnto his nuptiall bed.
It irk't him, and his griefe did ſo abound,
That at the length he fell into a ſwound.
His neighbours ſent-for came vnto his aide;
At length recouer'd, like one halfe diſmaide,
He lift's me vp his dreary drouping eyes,
And then beſpoke his friendes there in this wiſe.
Not being Cuckold makes me in this traunce,
Neighbours, alas, you know, a common chaunce!
Had any other woman ſeru'd me ſo,
It had not mou'd me halfe ſo much; but ô
This, this it is, that grieues me to the life,
That I ſhould be made Cuckold by my wife.

Epigram. 80.

Ad Rhemiſtas de tranſlatione noui Teſtamenti ab illis editâ.

DEpoſitum, ſuperſubſtantiall bread,
The tranſmigration, deſloriſhed,
Impudicities, ſupererogate,
Exinanited, repropitiate,
The day Dominicall, ebrietie,
With commeſſations, ſuperedifie,
And ſuch like mõnſtrous tearmes, that I may leaue,
To reckon vp the Paſch, and Paraſceue:
Are theſe fit wordes for a tranſlation
Pray in the language of what nation?

Epigram. 81.

In Rufum.

RVfus got's noſe ſo full of fiery wheales,
By ſtudying preſently vpon his meales.
Credit you not this tale? I pray Sir, why?
It ſounds not to my hearing like a lye.
For ſtraight on meales ſtill may you ſee the man
In a browne ſtudy at an Ale-houſe Can.

EPIGRAM. 82.

THose men whose minds on earthly things are pight
Must needs worke works of darknes & the night.
For night it selfe, should we search out her birth,
What is it but the shadow of the earth?

EPIGRAM. 83.

In vecordem quendam de patris virtute iactabundum.

BRag of thy Fathers valour as well knowne,
For sure I am thou canst not of thine owne.

EPIGRAM. 84.

SOme men I graunt from wedlock may be free,
But those men which are husbands, cannot bee.
Yet knew I one was both, which had no wife,
For he was neuer married in his life.

EPIGRAM. 85.

WHat man is there a tenaunt but at will,
Knowing he may, as now, be turned out:

Will,

VVill, on no further hopes, be building ſtill?
And decke his houſe, and garniſh it about?
Yet we decke vp our corps, and make them gay,
Likely for ought we know, to die to day.

EPIGRAM. 86.

Ad cognatum quendam ſui nominis.

BRotherhood lies low buried vnder ground,
And nought but couznage now is to be found.

EPIGRAM. 87.

In Chriſtophorum fœneratorem.

YOu beare Chriſt (for your name was giuen thence)
VVhere trow? ſure not within your conſcience.
For he that inly bore Chriſt ſo, that man,
Would haue borne one day with a Chriſtian.

EPIGRAM. 88.

THe ſtrowting Peacocke, hauing once deſcride
His ougly feete, then forthwith vailes his pride.
Should we looke on our feete as he, I feare
T'would rather make vs prowder then we were.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. 89.

De Dijs gentium, ad Christianos.

WHat deboſht creatures, worſe then bad by ods,
Did not the Heathen vſe t'enroll for Gods?
Ioue *ouer all muſt haue the higheſt throne,*
Although his wife, and Siſter be all one.
Venus *that tyr'd, and common hackney minion,*
A Goddeſſe is at leaſt in their opinion.
The ſwill-bowle Bacchus *with his dropſie face,*
In heauen, as his by due, may claime a place.
But theſe conceipts long ſince are baniſhed,
And with their firſt inuentors now are dead.
Thoſe vices, which we cannot well deſie,
Yet at the leaſt, let not vs deifie.

EPIGRAM. 90.

Iuſtitia vniuerſalis.

AN vniuerſall, as ſuch, in no caſe,
Is to be tied to tearmes of time or place.
Iuſtice is vniuerſall, wherefore then,
Seeke we now for to finde it amongſt men?

EPIGRAM. 91.

In Linum.

LInus, *what e're it is diſturb's his pate,*
Is as they ſay growne out of's wits alate.
How can it be that he ſhould now begin,
For to be out of that he ne're was in?

EPIGRAM. 92.

Tobacco.

WE *buy the drieſt wood that we can finde,*
And willingly would leaue the ſmoke behinde.
But in Tobacco *a thwart courſe we take,*
Buying the hearb onely for the ſmokes ſake.

EPIGRAM. 93.

Amor cæcus.

LOue *through our eyes doth firſt an entrance finde,*
How is it then they ſay that loue is blinde?
Know ye not how both theſe may well agree?
Though he be blinde, yet can his mother ſee.

EPI-

EPIGRAM. 94.

In Atheum & Zatheum.

WHen Atheus *ſwore, I wiſh'd him to forbeare:*
This was the mēds: he ſwears he did not ſweare
When Zatheus *ſwore, I wiſh'd him to forbeare.*
This was the mends; he ſayes he will not ſweare.
Which will you credit, take your choice of both,
This later's promiſe, or that Hell-hounds oath.

EPIGRAM. 95.

In quendam ægrè ferentem beſtiarum nomina nobis accommodari.

BLame not thoſe which beaſts names to mē do giue,
Since men more like to beaſts, then men, do liue.

EPIGRAM. 96.

WHilſt it is yet new dayes, we frolick free,
Letting the raines to ſinne at libertie.
Thus doe we liue to day, to morrow die.
And then ſay, where is all our iollitie?

EPI-

Epigram. 97.

In fœminas vultus ſuos pingentes.

Bluſh ye not, that you may looke graciouſly,
With ointments ſo your bluſhleſſe cheeks to die?
That which is ſo bedaub'd, ſo plaiſtred o're,
Shal it be call'd a face, or elſe a ſore?

Epigram. 98.

In Porum.

Porus the onely ſlouen of our dayes,
Is (for I dare auouch it to his praiſe)
No punie ſcholler, wonderfully read,
As any of his time that beares a head.
Yet of all the Authors common here with vs,
It ſeemes he ne're heard of Go-clenius.

Epigram. 99.

Ad Pontum, de Fuſco.

Fvſcus, you ſay has hit vpon of late
A comely proper woman for his mate.

Comely

Cor ely I graunt : but proper ? ho there: why ?
Dare you assure him that ? so doe not I.

EPIGRAM. 100.

Ad Momum.

LEt any riper iudgement reprehend
What he list in these lines, as slightly pend.
His iust doome, though condemn'd, I must aby,
And put it vp, although vnwillingly.
As for you Momus, *if you carpe Sir, looke*
To heare more from me in another booke.

FINIS.